



The big cookie



28 23 19

Chapter 1 by olimar1054

I woke up at 10:30 am i want i REALLY big cookie and some milk. I walk down to the cookie packet. I take a glas milk and a cookie and it was so jummy. But then a saw a shadow walk to the shadow and saw i person.

Chapter 2 by Isac Vestermark STHe



he lookt like a cookie and he cookied me then he said i am the cookie man!!!

the next morning the cookie man plinged on his door and cookied him again and after that he said im the jummy cookie man, i see you next morning.

Chapter 3 by Rasmus GÖ



Next morning i woke up the cookie man plinged on the door and he had a bite in his head

Chapter 4 by jeffyb



The bite was massive and clearly severe. He wanted to cookie me again, but this time he wasn't in the mood. His mouth was open and he had a tired and blank look on his face. I helped him over to the couch in my red pajamas.

"What can I do to help you cookie man?" I asked.

Chapter 5 by Intellikat

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"You can put your finger in my butt!" I said and he put a small bit of ginger bread on his lips.

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Chapter 6 by heureux-xx

The cookie man was clearly drunk. And, to be honest, so was I.. It was my birthday last night, and I went to the pub with my friends. I drank until the pub closed, then came back here with my friends and drank some more.. I'd have to look at the clock some more to make sure, but I want to say the last shot of vodka I took was around 1 and a half hours ago. I couldn't really even stand up straight.

So, I indulged the cookie man's wishes, and stuck my finger up his bum. It was quite warm. I was aroused. So, I decided to further this "exploration."

Chapter 7 by intellikat

I lost track of time, as one does when fingering a man made of brown baked dough, lovingly sprinkled with sugar crystals and lined with white frosting. I lost myself in that pair of upturned eyes, made of two glistening cinnamon red hots now beginning to melt around the edges under the heat of our passion, and I forced all of my cookie fantasies onto his soft, one-dimensional yet athletic body.

Suddenly, someone plinged on the bathroom door and I watched, frozen, as the knob turned and the door slowly swung open. There, standing in the doorway of my bathroom was Nancy Sheldon. I had forgotten that she had passed out in my bathroom during last night's bender!

Nancy froze as her glance fell across the horror that was my forearm engulfed in the wallowing dough of the cookie man, and she screamed.

Chapter 8 by GoreLover

I was so embarrassed that didn't find a better way than a way in. So i squeezed myself into this cookie hole. As i pushed further i heard Nancy's voice ceasing. Just in a few minutes it was over. I was inside and felt some kind of tranquility as if was in my mother's womb. It was warm and cozy but suddenly something happened and everything started to tremble!

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